

By GEORGE DALLAS MOSGROVE.

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At the time of the Stoneman raid the cavalry that I had accompanied to the Shenandoah Valley had returned. In my story, "Bugle Notes from Dixic," heretofore published in The National Tribune I gave a detailed narrative of the campaign involved in the Stoneman raid, and, in connection therewith—the movements in connection the by-roads spirited soft in the strong the main ones, and spirited soft in the mon and horses he ha on the following day Gen. Echols called his leading officers around him, announced around Saltville, the "Battle of Marion," the final fall of the Saltworks, and the pursuit of Burbridge by "Morgan's men" On the following day Gen. Echols called his leading officers around him, announced that he intended taking all the men who would follow him and endeavor to join he very reasonably supposed would be dispursuit of Burbridge by "Morgan's men" of his officers concerning the temper of the when he was retreating to Kentucky. Having already told that story, I do not care to travel over the same ground again; therefore, I shall leave an hiatus in this narrative, omitting any further mention of Puke's military movements until he shall have arrived at Christiansburg, Va., on his march to Lynchburg to join the sorely-pressed army of Gen. Lee.

PAREWELL TO THE BILLS OF TENNESSEE. Close ties of friendship existed between many individual officers and men and familles living in the valleys of Tennessee and Virginia. Not a few of the Morgan cavalrymen even had sweethearts in that region. They were about to part, perhaps for years, not improbably forever. When orders were received commanding

them to march away to augment the ranks of Lee, many cavalrymen, officers and men sought the homes of their friends to say "good-by." In some families, notwithstanding the gloom of the environment there was merry-making—lively music, dancing and much good cheer, albeit when it came to giving the parting hand and speaking the words of farewell, there was generally more sadness than merriment. Occasionally a party of unsentimental young cavalrymen would assemble in some numble, rustic habitation and strive to drive away dull care with a decrepit fiddle and a deranged accordion. In the ma-jority of homes, however, the civilian en-tertainers and the military guests more fully realized what the parting meant; that the Kentucky cavaliers were marching away never to return; that the tat-tered, war-worn battle-flags of Dixie would soon be furled forever. If there was music, it was plaintive and subdued. There was no dancing; and, when taking leave, the farewells were mutely spoken; for "the heart feels most when the lips move not, and the eyes speak the gentle good-by." To the winsome maiden with the guitar the lover would say:

"Sing me the old songs tonight Touch the strings softly and low." Complying with his request, she would probably sing "Agnes May," a popular ballad of that day.:

"I kissed her lips and left her side, In Spring's young balmy time, When every blossom seemed a bride And waters flowed in rhyme; The birds were warbling in their bowers, The dew slept on the spray. And Nature sought in vain with flowers

To rival Agnes May." Even Old Sciplo Africanus, usually so merry when picking the banjo, when called in to lend the charm of his music to the occasion, selecting the most plaint march at tive tune in his repertoire, played and Carolina.

"I used to play for Massa, in de happy Befo' dey laid him in de grave to rest;

'An' he us'd to like to listen, case he often When I sang de songs he us'd to like de

ever, was real to me—no imagination refuse. He intended to perform his duty about it. Even now I sometimes find my-self fondly dreaming of each loved girl I semblance of a Confederate Government ingly.

Upon the "Starry Cross of Dixie" Fi-Says Gen. Duke: "Two strange features characterized the temper of the Southern people in the last days of the stranger than the would fedlow him and the flag wherever he might desire to go. He had only to lead—they would follow.—they would follow.—Of the entire 600 there assembled not more than 10 failed to follow Duke's orimated in the twinkling of an eye. We floated confidently to the edge of the cataract, went whirling over and, lying falling in torrents; they were told that
Says Lieut. Thompson: "The war being practically over, I was sent from our
camp at Lincolnton to Charlotte, N. C., aract, went whirling over and, lying stunned at the bottom, never looked back at the path we had followed. The Southern people strained every nerve to resist, and when all efforts failed sank powerless and unnerved. The struggle was a powerless and unnerved. The struggle was a negative force, they faltered not, neither did they before, as the crucial test of their salem and the Aurelian shook the east with sile fire legions, a more stubborn, la ish and desperate resistance has not been witnessed against attack so resolute, system of the performance of duty at this time, when it was entirely optional and desperate resistance has not been witnessed against attack so resolute, system of the performance of duty at this time, when it was entirely optional aid my papers on the table, and said: "Gen. Echols, I presume. These dispatches are from Gen. Gillem. Shall I wait for

ficer possessing remarkable administrative with blind-bridles or rope halters, capacity and great tact, as well as energy.

Gen. Duke was prouder of his "Reguheer possessing remarkable administrative capacity and great tact, as well as energy. Under the trying circumstances he did to the trying circumstances he did the Morgan men were proud of one another. Loving their young chieftain, having some 4,000 or 5,000 infantity, besides the cavalry brigades of Yaugho, Cosby, Giltner and Duke. The Morgan men, bowever, were doing duty as soldiers, whatever the consense infantry, their horses having been sent to North Carolina, where forage was more plentiful. Marching about 25 miles every day, Duke's men became greatly disgusted day, Duke's men became greatly disgusted with infantry service, their feet suffering

prison, although least prepared for it, complained least of the hard murching. The troops under Echols were veterans, and they understood the signs that were now rife and public. However, they were not altogether hopeless, and, although their old cuthusiasm was gone, they were still old eathusiasm was gone, they were still resolute. It was known that Gen. Lee land evacuated Richmond, but we hoped that, followed by the bulk of his army, he would be able to retreat in safety to some point where he could effect a junction with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, and to some point where he could effect a junction with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, and collections of the south, was gone:

Marching away from old Virginla was Echols, if consistent, to allow me to read it.

"Oh, yes; give it to him! he said; when read and of sacred memories and revered landmarks. Lee's army, the hope and the pride of the South, was gone:

"Greensboro, N. C., April — "Lincoln was assassinated the night of the 14th in Ford's Theater. Sew-scaled was assassinated about the same time

Cosby's, among them being the gallant Adj't Freeman, overtook and joined the little column moving southward. With-

of Stoneman's cavalry was marching from the west in the same direction. He hoped, however, by moving rapidle to the same direction. He hoped, however, by moving rapidle to the same direction. He hoped, however, by moving rapidle to the same direction. He hoped, however, by moving rapidle to the same direction. He hoped, however, by moving rapidle to the same direction. the west in the same direction. He hoped, however, by moving apply, to reach Lincolnton before the arrival of Stoneman's force. Confederates and Federals were moving upon roads nearly parallel and not far apart. Sconting parties met during ion. Gens. Forcest and Technical Charlotte, intending, it possible, to far apart. Scouting parties met, during the afternoon, on some of the by-roads connecting the main ones, and spirited

his officers concerning the temper of the men, the infantry officers declared that their men would not go and that it would be futile to attempt coercion.

Gen. Echols then issued an order furloughing the infantry soldiers for 60 days.

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when I sang de songs he us'd to like de best.

I recollect de evenin' dat I sat beside his bed,
An' I sang de song dat almos' made me

Gen. Echols ordered the southward march Gen. Echols ordered the southward march
Duke obtained permission to mount his men on pulse taken from the mount on the next day Mr. Davis and his men on pulse taken from the mount of the mext day Mr. Davis and his I recollect de evenin' dat I sat beside his bod, An' I sang de song dat almos' made me, weep;

An' when de song was ended, den dey told me he was dead:

An' when de song was ended, den dey told me he was dead:

Are recollect de evenin' dat I sat beside his borses was still in North Carolina. When de song dat almos' made me, was still in North Carolina. When de song dat almos' made me, was still in North Carolina. When de song dat almos' made me, was still in North Carolina. When de song dat almos' made me no mules taken from the was one, which were necessarily abandoned. Gen. Turner's). We were close to defen. Turner's Beside Capt. Elder's Battery (B). L. A., which fired the last shot.

Gen. T. M. Harris also commanded a brigade in Turner's Division. I think he look the Police Surgeons. Where the derange-tomed to riding Kentucky thoroughbreds. Yes, dey said I'd sung ole Massa fast tomed to riding Kentucky thoroughbreds, mounted upon plebian mules, without sad-

The parting from all of them, indi-ily and consecutively, was an ordeal in which he had enlisted, and that so long pending. On the day of his arrival Mr. that can be better imagined than de- as the Confederate Government survived Davis made a speech in which he appealed The whole performance, how- it had a claim upon him that he could not to the soldiery and civilians to be true to use real to me—no imagination refuse. He intended to perform his duty themselves. His views were optimistic,

left behind me down in sunny Tennessee, in existence.

When called upon to follow his red battle-flag, unfurled at the head of his little column, there were cheers from his "old was about to be written. The bat- Regulars," who declared that they would

Southern people in the last days of the Confederacy. Crushed and dispirited as they were, they still seemed unable to realize the fact the cause was utterly lost. Even when their fate stared them in the Even when their fate stared them in the confederacy of the cause was utterly lost. They had seen two brigades of Kentucky cavalry march the old Kentucky. face they could not recognize it. Again, away in the direction of the old Kentucky when our final ruin came, it was consumbour to the direction of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumbed to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumbed to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the old Kentucky gan's men in East Tennessee, was consumble to the control of the control of the control when our final rain came, it was consum-home beyond he Cumberland Mountains, mated in the twinkling of an eye. We The dreadful news of Lee's downfall was hard one. Since the days of Roman con- murmur. It was the crucial test of their quest the world had not seen such energy, soldiery qualities and manhood. The trial persistency and ingenuity in arts of subjugation. Since Titus encompassed Jeruprompt in rendering obedience, more conprompt in rendering obedience of duty at nessed against attack so resolute, system follow the "Starry Cross" or return to their homes beyond the Cumberlands in tematic and overwhelming."

DISCOURAGED BUT BESOLUTE.

Since Feb. 4, 1865, Gen. Breckinridge had been Secretary of War, and the command of the Department had devolved upon Gen. Early, who, however, fell ill, and was succeeded by Gen. Echols, an officer pressessing remarkable administrative in the development of the properties of the gloomy situation, even the rain-lader clouds threatening disaster, and—there were the mules, without saddles, with blind-bridles or rope halters.

"Please be seated,' the General said. "Glancing around, I saw about 16 or 18 gentlemen, all, with one or two exceptions, in military uniform. Col. Cal Morning and the gloomy situation, even the rain-lader clouds threatening disaster, and—there were the mules, without saddles, with blind-bridles or rope halters.

ADIKU TO OLD VIRGINIA.

with infantry service, their feet suitering as much as their temper. It was observed that the men just returned from the Tennesseeans under Vaughn marched per to Mr. Davis, who read it slowly, and prison, although least prepared for it, away to the far South, no Confederates in away to the far South, no the great battlefields of

"None linger now upon the plain Save those who ne'er shall fight again." Marching away from old Virginia was

Breckinridge, and Gen, Dibrell's fine Tennessee cavalry. The town was soon filled with straggling soldiers, unattached offipending. On the day of his arrival Mr.

NEWS OF LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION. While Mr. Davis was at Charlotte the news, generally discredited at first, was received that President Lincoln had been ssassinated. In connection with the intelligence received concerning the tragedy at Washington, I insert an story contributed to the New York Inde

arge upper room, evidently a school-room Our guide pointed out the General, a fine ooking, portly gentleman, scated at a taan answer?

handed to Gen. Echols, who read and reread it with an anxious, earnest look upor

"I paid little attention to what Mr. Da-T paid fittle attention to what Mr. Davis said, supposing one of our Northern Generals had been killed or died. The dispatch went the rounds of all, finishing in Col. Morgan's hands, who asked Gen.

"It was not long till Mr. Davis left the room, and several others followed." SHERMAN-JOHNSTON NEGOTIATIONS.

out adventure, seeing nothing of Stoneman, the cavelcade entered North Carolina. At Statesville there was a separation. Gen. Echols left the column, to go to Gen. Johnston's rendezvous.

Duke pushed on toward Lincolnton, where he expected to find Col. Napier with the horses belonging to his brigade.

Vaughn marched to Morgantown south of the Catawba River.

SHEEMAN-JOHNSTON REGOTIATIONS.

Finally, Gen. Brecklnridge arrived at Charlotte, bringing the first guthoritative account of the Sherman and Johnston agreement. Two days later, however, Gen. Johnston telegraphed that the authorities at Washington had, repudiated it; that the was preparing to surrender. The intelligence caused another comments of the Catawba River.

Soon after Duke had crossed the Cathe refugees, the greater number decid-

join Gens. Forrest and Taylor in Ala-

alry must move promptly and with celer-ity. Many cavalrymen on this slow

barn, an old lady, the mistress of the plantation, appeared upon the scene and He believed that this method would set to the main road to Charlotte, some 30 barn, an old lady, the mistress of the cure many to the Confederacy, at the miles southeast of Lincolnton. Since leaving on, while to attempt to force them southwest. Fortunately when he received southwest. Fortunately when he received southwest. saying, among other things:
"You are a gang of thieving, rascally

Kentuckians, afraid to go home, while our boys are surrendering decently." "Madam," promptly answered a Morgan man, "you are speaking out of your turn; South Carolina had much to say in eginning this war, but we Kentuckians have contracted to close it out.

(To be continued.)

THE "HEARTS" IMMORTALIZED.

Gen. Gibbon's Words to the First and Second Divisions, Twenty-fourth Corps.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: At the time of Milroy's retreat from Winchester the 12th W. Va. was in the Second Brigade, commanded by Col. McReynolds, 1st N. Y. (Lincoln) Cav. The 12th W. Va., 6th Md. and 67th Pa. and 1st N. Y. Cav. were stationed at Berryville, and were ordered to Winchester on June 12, 1863, and the battle was on the 13th, 14th and 15th. Afbattle was on the 13th, 14th and 13th, Af-ter that we were brigaded with the 34th Mass, and 18th Conn., and 87th or 54th Pa. I think we were in this brigade when we fought the battle of Piedmont, and on the Lynchburg Raid. The 12th some time during the Summer of 1864 was brigaded with the 54th Pa. and 23d Ill., and re-mained in this brigade until the close of the war. They were in the Shenandoah Valley until the Winter of '64 and '65; they were transferred to the Army of the James, and were in the Second Brigade, Second (or Independent) Division, Tweny-fourth Corps, and were stationed on Chaffin's farm, about seven miles south-

About March 20, 1865, we were ordered to the Chickshoming River to lay a pon-toon bridge for Sheridan's cavairy to cross, and we followed them around the Army of the Potomac to Hatcher's Run, a few miles south of Petersburg, where we were engaged on the front line for

the surrender took place, and one of the white flags was shown in front of our di-white flags was shown in front of our di-whether it be an imaginary claim agains

had the 10th, 11th and 15th W. Va. Col. ment is of a simple or harmless nature Potter also commanded a brigade—I think the victims are in very many cases reasleep."

Being one of the youngest cavalrymen, not yet out of my boyhood, I was, of course, sentimental when in the presence of a pretty girl, and, there being many "winsome girlies" down in suany Tennessee. I had sweethearts in various localistics. The parting from all of them indithe top of his voice, "God bless you, boys; Washington was Hilliary E. Royer, a young French-Canadian, who came here you have immortalized the 'Hearts.' "The First and Second Divisions of the Twenty-

RECENT LITERATURE.

OLD TIME SONGS AND BALLADS OF IRELAND. Compiled and arranged by Marcus O'Conor. Published by the Popular Publishing Co. isned by the Popular Phonsning Co. 335 Broadway, New York, Bound in cloth: size, 8x12 inches, Price, \$2.00 This work comprises over 400 patriotic, descriptive, hostirical and humorous gems characteristic of the Irish race.

New Music. DIED IN CAMP. Composed and published by B. Alice Pierson, 708 King St., Wilmington, Del.

Not Truthful.

"Pop. I always thought our minister truthful man. "Well, isn't he, my son?"
"No, he's not."

and said:

"Well, we did; but you bet we didn't want to."

The Power of the Press.

"Did you get your lost dog back when "No; but I got three better ones."



and Wild Schemes, and Who are Promptly Sent to the formation of "a universal brotherhood of man form of government over the whole." His scheme was elaborately set forth in nearly 100 closely written pages of manuscript, which, of course, were not Asylum.

When Gen. Phil Sheridan was comnander of the United States Army, sev- Divine injunction" he had become the lit eral months before his death, he remarked to one of his Aides that Washington had that the United States was worth the sum

angles and figures, which the fellow claimed illustrated his "destroyer"—a sort of complicated cannon, warranted to wipe out an army or annihilate a fleet of tile war vessels at one fell swoop. Sheridan curtly informed the inventor that he neither had the time nor the inclination to examine his Chinese puzzle, what not, and the man was shown his way to the corridor. The second visitor carried a peculiar-looking object, which he announced as "McKnight's War Magnet," for attracting the missiles fired by the enemy to a given point, where they would be expended against space and not against the soldiers on the firing line of the opposing army. He said the principle of the thing was as simple as water, as a magnet will attract metal, and all missiles are made of metal.

The third caller sought to interest Gen. Sheridan in his war balloon, an imaginary affair, warranted to destroy entire armies, fleets and cities of the enemy, and for devastating his country and demoralizing his lines of supply. It was after the col-ored messenger had invited the balloon crank to step outside that Gen. Sheridan declared Washington had become the crank's Mecca.

He followed this statement by giving

his colored messenger orders not to admit any other cranky-looking callers. About an hour later there was a comm tion outside of the door and the sound of angry voices.

You min't gwine in dar of I kin he'p the negro messenger was heard to ex-

'Get out of my way, you rascal?" came the excited rejoinder. One of Gen. Sheridan's Aides stepped out into the corridor to investigate the cause of the commotion. He found Representative Houk, of Tennessee, struggling to pass the colored guard, or "blackguard," as Judge Houk termed him. The Congressman was promptly admit-

ted and Gen. Sheridan laughingly explained the situation to him. "Well," exclaimed the Tennesseean, this is the first time I have ever been

taken for a crank, and I've had some funny experiences in my time." The colored doorkeeper afterwards ex plained that "De gemman looked like dem odder balloonaties dat had bin boderin' de Gineral."

The term "crank's Mecca" was not two or three days, and on April 2 we charged Fort Gregg, which was the hottest place I ever saw. Go. D had no more than 25 men in that charge and we lost with many weird hallucinations, find their ways to the charge and the company of the company way to this city every year, but particu-larly during the busy Winter season, when "YOU ARE A GANG OF THIEVING, RASCALLY KENTUCKIANS."

The Second Brigade was commanded by Col. W. B. Curtis, the Second Division by Gen. John W. Turner, the Twenty-fourth Corps by Maj.-Gen. John Gibbon, and the Army of the James by Gen. E. O. C. Ord. We followed on the left of Lee's army all the way to Farmville, on the 6th, and on the Way. 12 or 15 miles, to the Charlotte road. There he rested for the night. On the following morning he moved slowly Spring had promptly reported for duty, and about 200 Morgan men had recently been exchanged. A strong detail with the son's Brigade of Mississippi cavalry.

The Second Brigade was commanded by Col. W. B. Curtis, the Second Division by Gen. John Gibbon, and the Corps by Maj.-Gen. John Gibbon, and the Army of the James by Gen. E. O. C. Ord. We followed on the left of Lee's army all the way to Farmville, on the 6th, and on the Sth we made a forced march of 36 miles, and on the morning of the 9th we double-quicked two miles, when we turned to the right and relieved Sheridan's cavalry, who were engaged there. We were alroy who were engaged there. We were in front of Gen. Gordon's Division when these unbalanced tourists become that one police official, known as the Sanitary officer, is required to devote much of his time to this unfortunate class of human-laudu saos use unjoing Ampung Spring had promptly reported for duty, and about 200 Morgan men had recently son's Brigade of Mississippi cavalry.

The latest Presidential crank to reach from New Hampshire to warn President fourth Corps, commanded by Gens. Foster and Turner, are the troops that charged Fort Gregg, April 2, 1865.—J. N. WAD-DELL, 12th W. Va., Taylorville, Ill. Senate reception room at the Capitol. Royer stated that unless prompt was taken by this Government the Turks would overrun the United States and slaughter millions of Americans. He called at the White House first, but found that President Roosevelt was at the bedside of his stricken son.

An old lady, who gave her name as

Mrs. de Bussierres, was also a recent caller at the Capitol. She claimed \$1,000,000 from the Government for carrying Greater New York for Mayor Seth Low and the fusion ticket. She claims to have ac complished that result by using the voices of the dead, which are under her control she says, to influence the living "to vote right." Both of these demented beings were arrested by Capitol Detective F. N. Webber and turned over to the Sanitary Officer for disposition.

Several years ago the Capitol building was haunted by a small man known Col. Pinchover, who demanded that he be given his sent in the House of Repre "What makes you think he's not:
"Why, today, a lot of us boys were away and he turned around allowed to take his seat, the "Colonel" allowed to take his seat, the "Co became abusive and threatened to do bod-ily harm to several prominent Representatives whom he said were "blocking him." The authorities thereupon took him in hand, and after medical examination he was sent to St. Elizabeth's.

In the category of dangerous cranks who visited Washington were Charles J. Guiteau, who assassinated President Gar-field, and a heavily bewhiskered individual named Henderson, who came here for the avowed purpose of killing President Arthur. Henderson in appearance was typical tramp, and it was only af after shrewd questioning that the dangerous nature of his mission was developed. He claimed that he had received a divine pointment as "Ruler of the United States and the Universe," and that President Arthur was a usurper. He was found to be heavily armed when taken into custody. His death occurred a few months after he had been incarcerated in a strong remedy are being mailed to all who will room at the Government Asylum for the

Many of the cranks claim to be invent-

THE CRANKS' MECCA. visions, while Senators and Representatives receive this class of epistles galore. A Western Member only a few days ago received from an unbalanced individual in Chicago a lengthy communication inviting People Who Come With Strange him to participate in a scheme for "over-Inventions, Mythical Claims, including that of the United States, and

read by the busy Congressman. The largest imaginary claim ever made against the Government was presented at the Treasury by a fellow who modestly demanded \$800,000,000,000, which small

amount he said was due him because eral owner of the Earth, and he

Is what some people say, Because they heaven't see'd them done In this here latter day.

But when I tell 'em they are wrong,
And prove it to them, too,
It kinder makes me feel as if I ought to spin the yarn to you. You see, back in the sixtles Things were somewhat kind a riled, And some folks raved and tore around As if they had gone wild;
They swore they'd bust the Union up,
And pull the old fing down;
But 'nong the boys who said "you
sha'n't,"
Was me and Sandy Brown.

For three long years together
We had slept and marched and fit,
Through battles and through
Scrimmages, and nary one got hit,
When, jist about the winding up,
And Richmond most in view,
December of Sandr most in view, And Richmond most in view,
Dog-oud of Sandy didn't fall,
Shot plumb clean through and through.
There wan't no time for fooling there,
As, through the flame and smoke,
The Devil accmed to help them rebs
To flank us, and we broke,
While on both sides many fell
Of courage and renown. Of courage and renown, There wasn't a man with a braver heart Nor this same Sandy Brown

Now this is the place where the Miracle comes in, Convincing me beyond a doubt The dead will rise agin; My brother Daniel writ and said The Indiany boys
Would giadly welcome comrades
From the State of Illinois,
I knew that Dan had lined
The Church, and wouldn't lie straight

But when I read what followed, I must say I was put out;

For there in black and white it sed,

Jest as he put it down,

That if I'd come, both live and well,

I'd meet old Sandy Brown.

The barvesting was over, And the thrashin' wan't begun, And I thought as how I'd Kinder like to have a little fun;
So I sez, "Mother, now," sez I,
"Jest pack my leather grip
With doughnuts, bread and sausages
Enough to stand a trip."
I never sould a "common of the little fun." I never see'd a 'campment, now, Fer nigh on thirty years, For high on thirty years,
And I'm agoin' to this one,
If it costs a yoke of steers,
But agin a pair of overalls
I'll bet a bran new gown,
That Dan was lyin' when he sed
I'd meet old Sandy Brown.

I da'cent stop to tell you half I do cent stop to tell you half
That happened on the way,
But I sized up all red-headed men,
I met from day to day.
I tramped all through the streets
And camps until my feet were sore.
Till, discouraged and most out of heart,
I vowed I'd tramp no more;
But when the big parade begun,

At last the Indiany boys Came prancin' down the street; I couldn't cheer to save my life, But kept time with both feet. With steady step they marched along, With steady step they marched along,
A sight most grand to see,
When I noticed one old grizzly yet
Kept lookin' straight at me.
Gray-halred and feeble though he seemed
Yet when he came close oy,
I kinder edged up close enough
To look him in the eye.
When as if hy marched dark When as if by magnetic flash,

From 'neath that snow white crown, Went thrills of joy, convincing me I'd met Old Sandy Brown. I took one bony hand in mine, arm around his neck, "Old Pard, God bless you, is this you?" With vice-like grip, le grasped my hand and held it, O, so

While tears rolled down his furrowed cheeks, He told me I was right.

He told me I was right.

There we stood and shook hands
Till we made the muscles crack,
And every squeeze that Sandy'd give,
I'd give another back,
While husbed in sucred silence
Stoo! the people all around,
"Thank God!" sez he, "you've met
What's left of Comrade Sandy Brown." The bands were playin' army tunes,

I never heered a note Dog-gone my cats if sompin'
Waan't stickin' in my throat.
I couldn't say a word—
I'd sputter, sneeze and cough.

I'd sputter, sneeze and cough.
That dog gone lump would just rise up,
And choke the words cean off.
Well, the 'campment's over now,
And the boys are home agin,
The last, perhaps, of shousands.
The next one they'll be in will be
Where angels dressed in blue
Will wear a golden crown,
A fit reward for loyal men,
Like Comrade Sandy Brown.

A Specimen of Evans's Injustice. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Your paper comes to me every week and I do en-joy it so much, and I do love to hear the old soldiers fight the battles o'er. Picket Shots are good, and From Louisville to the Sea. The comrade has got things down about right. I never see my old regiment mentioned—the 66th Ill. (Western Sharpshooters), who took such an ac

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write the State Medical Institute. cured so many men who had buttled for Many of the cranks claim to be inventors of marvellous machines. This class almost invariably make their appearance at the Patent Office. Formerly there were many of these who lost their reason in trying to perfect perpetual motion machines, but the perpetual motion crank has now become scarce. Flying machines, engines of war and other things have succeeded that old idea.

Only recently a fellow called at the Pat. years against the mental and physical sufhe would be able to retreat in safety to some point where he could effect a junction with Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, and collect, also, the detachments of sacred memories and revered land that had previously operated at a distance from the large armies.

While Gen. Echols was still confident that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried that he would he able to join the arms that they carried the farms that they carried the farms that they carried the farms that they carried to glory;

Further were the flags that they fought to defend."

Dark's column, leading the way, moved solly Davidle, he learned that the great Southern chieftain had surrendered at Applement Courter of the learned that the great Southern chieftain had surrendered at Applement Courter of the fought some 75 or 80 miles west of Lynchburk. When the news first came it paralyzed from Giltner's Brigade, possibly some from the large and the collect a junction of the same time in his own house. Grant has marched his army back to Washington to declare himself with the fluid would keep a sollier alive. The claimed that a canteen filled with a spletting from Giltner's Brigade, possibly some from Giltner's Brigade down to Chiefs of Di-

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en years ago the State of Illinois granted to the Physicians' Institute of Chicago a charter.
There was need of something above the ordinary method of treatment for chronic diseases, nary method of treatment for chronic diseases, something more than any one specialist or any number of specialists acting independently could do, so the State itself, under the powers granted it by its general inws, gave the power to the Physicians' Institute to furnish to the sick such help as would make them well and strong. Ever since its establishment this Institute has endeavored in every possible way to carry out the original purposes of its establishment under the beneficient laws of the State.

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of great value as a curative agent. From time to time it has been improved until it reached that stage of perfection which warranted its present name of "Supreme."

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variencelo, kidney disorders and many other complaints.

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tive part in the murch to the sea, as we were the only regiment armed with the Henry repeating rifle. The Johnnies used to say we loaded all day Sunday and shot all the week. I would like to hear from some of the old boys of the 66th Ill. I have been trying for an increase of pension for five years. Always rejected. I am past 56 years and am totally unfit for manual labor. I have disease of the eyes, contracted on the march to the sen; rheumatism of the heart, lumbago, and am a for life from a fractured limb. am taking up a claim and am trying my best to get a start for my wife and chil-dren—two young boys. My younger dren—two young boys. My younger brother runs the ranch for me, as I am at times unable to walk. I have been examined by two of the best doctors in Mon-tana, and have sent in gilt-edge testimony But when the big parade begun,
I'd take a stand somewhere,
And spot old Sandy as he passed—
Providin' he was there;
So there I stood and gapped, and gawked,
Just like some fool or clown,
While thousands passed on foot and hoss,
Rui pary Sandy Brown.

I the commissioner would have to see him,
for he is the doctor. I am sorry I did not
apply years ago, but I said that as long
as I was able to make my living I would never apply for a pension,—CHARLES WAITE, Co. B, 66th Ill., Culbertson, Mont.



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